bodybearers grew and the level of the plaza was reached in safety.

The officers stepped to one side, double doors of the hearne swung wide and the casket was slid into its place in the hearse just as another of the min-ute guns boomed forth. The body bear-ers stepped to their places beside the wheels and the command to move was given. Almost all sounds were lost in the clatter of the squadron of cavalry as it trotted, with the ratile of accourre-ments, to the position shead of the hearse. At intervals of sixty seconds the guess flashed and the sullen boom echoed in

The little group of officers entered carriages and were driven into positions fol-lowing the hearso. There were few nota-bles at the Capitol. Only the officers enbles at the Capitol. Only the officers cu-gaged in the ceremony of the removal entered carriages save for a number of attendants. Col. D. N. Ransdell, Ser-geant-at-Arms of the Senate, with a num-ber of his office force and a few friends stood on one of the lower steps and rev-erently watched the beares depart. erently watched the hearse depart.

The line of march was the shortest be

Mr. Certelyou was the first of the of-ficials to reach the depot and he hurried through the gates accompanied by Mrs.

At about 7:10 p. m. a bugle call was heard a few squares distant and orders were immediately given for the officers to form in the. In complying they made

no special attempt at formation. Slowly the funeral cortege was wend-ing its way along Pennsylvania Avenue to Sixth Street. At the entrance to the station the escort of the Eleventh United States Cavalry under command of Major Finley, Captains Elliot and Brooks, Lieutenants Scales, Ruger and Grunert, formed in open order and the hearse drew

By this time thousands of persons had gathered about the station to catch a last glimpse of the flag-draped casket which contained the body of the nation's late chieftain. They had seen it borne up the historic Avenue in the sombre funeral car the night before to repose in the fa-mous East Room of the Executive Mausion, where for four and one-half years William McKinley had his official home; they had witnessed it as it was carried in state yesterday morning along the same thoroughfare to the Capitol, where a nation-paid its tribute of homage to the distinguished dead, and again they had assembled along the broad Avenue and at the fallroad depot eager to obtain a last look at the coffin in which he had been forever laid. These who saw it conveyed on the shoulders of eight stalwart men through the wide archway leading to the station sheds, and watched them as they deposited it in the midst of a bed of flowers upon the funeral train, will long re-member the scene. It was a farewell view which they saw of all that pertains to the mortal being of William McKinley. No wender, then, that men and women pressed and joited against each other eager to gain a point of vantage and

The soldiers and sallors tenderly drew the casket from within, and lifting it upon their shoulders, walked toward the gate. it was necessary for the members of the escort to bend down considerably in order to pass through without the railing brushing from the casket the flowers upon it. The special guard of honor of the army and navy which had been in waiting to receive the body followed. All heads were uncovered and reverently bowed as the precious burden was being carried to the

Slowly the party marched down the platform almost to the extreme southern end of the depot yard, where the palace car Pacific was attached to the train. There the casket was deposited in the same position from which it had been taken the night before. A guard of sol-diers was stationed beside the bier, and friends who were to make the sad journey to Canton gathered about the casket. The car was banked with a profusion of flowers on every side, so that the body reposed in a bower of orchids, roses, carnations, asters, immortelles and palms fash-ioned into designs of varied form. The execut of efficers filed through and took the car was closed preparatory to starting with its silent passenger upon the journey to its final resting place in Ohio.

For another half an hour the officials who were going to Canton to attend the funeral ceremonies pushed their way through the crowds in the depot and were passed through the gates to the three trains assigned to them. The funeral first of which left on schedule time, carrying the representatives of the press and

coste, and Quesada. field Monroe, Churles A. Hanna, W. C.
Beer, Francis C. Kilkenby, Col. John J.
McCook, Perry S. Heath and Mrs. Heath,
Capt. John F. Blake, Clark Tomer, A.
W. Machen, J. K. Richards, Percy Montgomery, John J. Kennely, George Pargemery, John J. Kennedy, George Bur-ber, T. W. Tallmindge, Gen. T. H. Anderson, Mr. Phinter.

son, Mr. Phister.

The second section was the funeral train proper. It contained the body of the late President, and the following persons: Mrs. McKinley and maid, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Duncan, Miss Heien McKinley, Mrs. Mr. A. Duncan, Miss Heien McKinley, Mrs. M. C. Barber, Miss Barber, John Barber, Dr. and Mrs. H. L. Bear and maid, Lieut, James McKinley, Miss Sara Duncan, Capt. and Mrs. Lafayette McWilliams, William Duncan, Jack Duncan, Frank Osborne, Mrs. Seward Eowman, Mrs. M. A. Stafford, Dr. and Mrs. Hitkey, Charles G. Dawes and Mrs. Bawes, Col. C. P. Meek, Co. W. C. Brown, Major Charles R. Miller, Burt Miller, Miss McKenzie and Miss Hunt (nurses), Mrs. Henry Mathews, P. C. Schell and wife, Mrs. Rand, Mrs. J. A. Porter.

C. Schell and wife, Mrs. Rand, Mrs. J. A. Porter.
The President,
Secretary Root, Attorney General Knox,
Postmaster General and Mrs. Smith, Secretary Long, Secretary and Mrs. Hitch-cock, Secretary and Miss Wilson,
Secretary and Mrs. Cortelyou, Assistant
Secretary Hill.
Assistant Secretary Parses, Col. P. 15

Secretary Hill.
Assistant Secretary Barnes Col. B. F.
Montgomery, M. C. Latta, N. P. Webster.
Committee representing the City of
Buffalo and the Pan-American Exposition
John G. Milburn, John N. Scatcherd,
Conrad Diehl, Harry Hamlin, Carlon
Sprague, Major Thomas W. Symonds, U.

nator Hanna and Secretary Dover,

was taken in safety the confidence of the | Senator Fairbanks, Senator Burrows, Senator Fairbanks, Schatter Senator Kean.
Representative Alexander, Gen. Michael V. Sheridan. Col. T. A. Bingham, Capt. J. T. Dean, Capt. Henry Leonard.
Gen. Harrison Gray Otis, A. N. H. Aaron, Hon. H. B. F. Macfarland, committee of one representing the Grand Army of the Republic (Eli Torrence, Communication). Chief.

nander-in-Chief). Bodyguard, consisting of two officers nd sixteen men. Special guard of honor, General Miles, ieneral Brooke, General Otis, General Hilespie, Admiral Dewey and three

Gillisgle, Admirái Dewey and three others.

President Roosevelt arrived shortly before the departure of the first section and was escayted down the platform by Commander Cowles, U. S. N., Secretary Cortelyou, and several detectives. President Roosevelt waiked with a firm, rapid step. Once he haited and asked: "Is this the car?" He was told that it was not and then he hurried forward again until the "Edgemere" was reached. He started to get in the rear platform, but was told that he would have to go to the other entrance. Mrs. Roosevelt did not accompany her husband. She will leave today for their home at Oyster Bay, where she will remain for a brief period before coming to Washington to take up her residence in the White House.

The car was brightly lighted and President Roosevelt scated himself with his back to the crowd of detectives, newspa

ing to Washington to take up her residence in the lowe. The line of march was the shortest between the two points. Across the plazato the north the column headed to B Street, where it descended the long hill westward to First Street, and then around the corner to the Peace Monument, which seemed to look down on the body of the man during whose Administration peace had been the crown of a glorious war. A detail of mounted police headed the celumn, while at the sides marched cordons of police in single fie.

One of the most appropriate features of the procession to the railroad station was the presence of the brigade of the District National Guard, which formed in double files, one on each side of the Avenue, extending from the Peace Monument to Sixth Street. The crowds were effectually restrained from encroaching upon the street. As the hearse passed cach man brought his piece to "present."

Down at the depot to officials andarmy and navy officers began to arrive about 7 o'clock. The officers composing the special guard of honor were among the first to arrive. They were soon followed by other efficers who came in response to the general order issued by the Secretary of War and Secretary of the Navy for all officers on duty in Washington to report at the station to act as a guard from the entrance of the depot to the train. The officers stood about in groups anxiously awaiting the arrival of the funeral party. Mr. Certelyou was the first of the officials to reach the depot and he hurried through the gates accompanied by Mrs.

It was a long with down the platform the platform in the platform the platform in the platform the platform of the platform the entrance of the depot to the train. The officers stood about in groups anxiously awaiting the arrival of the funeral party. Mr. Certelyou was the first of the officers on duty in Washington to report at the station to act as a guard from the entrance of the depot and the hurried through the platform. He pleked up a book and beautorm. He pleked up a book and beautorm

it was a long walk down the platform

ber faintly sobbing, tears came to every eye.

It was a long walk down the platform to the car which she was to occupy, but she stood the exertion remarkably well. When the car was reached she bravely endeavored to walk up the stews, but willing hands practically lifted her to the door. On the way down the platform she passed Provident Recesevel's car, but so quiet was the crowd outside that the President was unaware that for the time being he was not the centre of interest and he read his book undisturbed.

Enck of the sorrowing widow came Mrs. Abner McKinley, on the arm of Secretary Cortelyon, and following them the other relatives of the late President. When all were safely aboard, the wheels began slowly to revolve, the inbred breaking the reign of silence, and steadily, gradually the funeral train bearing William McKinley upon his final journey dr-w out of the station. In the Nation's Capital, the seene of his triumphs, his deeds were done, but his memory is to remain. Soon the red lights upon the rear car failed away in the darkness, the runding sound of the wheels grew fainter and fainter, and finally were lost altogether in the noises of the street and city. Then the vast throng which witnessed the departure, broke its silence; there were many sighs heaved and many sobs. Then there were the sounds of mingled voices. The crowd realized that William McKinley had departed from Washington forever, and slowly the people turned and went their several ways, it was the end of the official funeral of the late President.

AMERICANS IN PARIS GRIEVE.

AMERICANS IN PARIS GRIEVE. A Memorial Meeting Held at the

Home of General Porter. PARIS, Sept. 17.-Miserable, dreary weather and rain accorded with the melweather and rain accorded with the mer-ancholy feelings of the members of the American colony who assembled at the residence of Gen. Horace Porter, the United States Amhassador to France, this afternoon to pay their respects to the memory of the late President McKinley. General Porter presided. Senator Lodge,

triot and Chief Magistrate, whose Administration will aiways stand out as one of the most eventful and illustrious in American history, has fallen in the ze-nith of his fame and the height of his gold and lace. On the hilt of their side great career, at the hand of an assassin. arms was the badge of mourning. For the enormity of this wanton crime is measured by the grievous loss it has MacArthur, and General Gillespie; for the

to make public record of the feelings A. S. Kenny, and for the Marine Corps which, in this hour of grief, we share with Brig. Gen, Charles Heywood. With them all our countrymen and with them to unite | waited a score of other officers of inferior in profound sorrow at the untimely death grade of both branches of the service of Prestlent McKinley; also in admiration of his character as a man and of his great services, which have brought much honor to the Republic. We wish to declare our utter abhorrence of the foul crime of which President McKinley fell a victim, and of the teachings which pro-

"To her to whom President McKinley gave lifelong devotion as pure as it was beautiful, we offer our deepest and most heartfelt sympathy. To President Rooseveit, who has been called suddenly, under sad conditions, to the Presidency of the United States, we present our most sincere and respectful sympathy. We also would express our confidence in the hope and belief that his Administration will redound to his own honor and the general

welfare of our common country. "We are profoundly grateful to the lic, France, for their quick sympathy and tonching expressions of condolence in this moment of our great national sorrow. We respectfully request that our Ambussador transmit copies of a resolution embodying these sentiments to Mrs. Hon, Samuel J. Roberts, Mr. Doran, Mr. McKinley, to President Loubet, and the

Secretary of State at Washington." Senator Lodge, Consul General Gowdy, and First Secretary Vignaud were elect-John W. Yerkes, Henry M. Dawes, M. ed vice presidents, and Mr. Munroe sec-E. Ailes, Bernan G. Dawes, W. W. Milla, retary. In his opening address General W. G. Edens, Frank L. Campbell, A. War-field Monroe, Charles A. Hanna, W. C. mary occasions had been an ordinary

General Porter, who recently under-went a surgical operation, looked well. All the speakers hald stress upon the sym pathy of France with America in the present affliction. The meeting was a representative one.

A SERVICE AT COLON.

To Be Held on Thursday in the

President's Memory. COLON, Sept. 17.-Services in memory of the late President McKinley will be held here on Thursday, the day of his

Virginia Chapter's Representatives The Virginia Chapter, Sons of the American Revolution, was represented at the funeral exercises at the Capitol yes-terday by a committee composed of B. B. Miner, the historian; Ernest W. Moore, Peyton B. Corrington, Charles Evelyn Smith, Charles M. Williams, and John B. Miner, professor of law of Richmond College.

\$2.50 to Luray and Return, Including Admission to Caverns, Vin B. & O. R. R. Sunday, September 22. Leave Washington 8 a m., and stopping at intermediate stations, re-turning leave Luray 6 p. m.

State Funeral of Mr. McKinley in the Capitol Rotunda.

Impressive Ceremony Amid Historic Surroundings-Masses of Beautiful Flowers Around the Vast Chamber -Sermon by Bishop E. G. Andrews.

Although the religious services in the Rotunda of the Capitol were expected to take place within an hour after the funeral procession left the White House, it was two hours after that time before they were begun. Long before 10 o'clock persons who held tickets of admission to the apitol began to gather. Eight hundred chairs had been placed on the tesselated floor. In the centre of the vast space was the historic catafalque on which had rested the bodies of Lincoln and Gar-field, in the same spot in which it was placed for the body of William McKinley

the exact centre of the Rotunda. More than 200 feet above was the dome, and the other dimensions of the place were in proportion to the height. There was no sign of mourning except in the sombre crape-covered platform around which the seats for the relatives, friends, officials, and others were placed. Nothing save the bier and the great masses floral tributes was there to remind e spectator that it was an occasion of sorrow. The great mural columns stretched gaunt and white upward. The paintings depicting historical scenes in the nation's history bore no mark of mourning on or about their frames. Through win-dows a hundred feet above, streamed the light of day, despite the clouds which blighted out the sun's rays. It was all so bare and simple that a mental effort was required to realize what the occa-

On the stone floor around the walls, behind the brass railings that prevent too curious visitors from coming into close contact with the historical paintings, were most of the floral tributes. They formed a complete chain around the several hundred feet of the Rotunda's circumference. The most conspicuous was a huge representation in red, white, and blue in mmortelles of the emblem of the Eighth Army Corps. It bore the inscription in floral letters:

"A tribute from the army in the Phil-

Another conspicuous offering was a white cross of Hiles, with a blue crown of immorteles, which came from the President of France. Tributes were received also from the Emperor of Japan, composed of Illies of the valley, and the Presidents of Argentina, Costa Rica, and Guatemala. The card accompanying the tribute of Argentina's President was of suitably inscribed. Sheaves of wheat, palms, and orchids, and wreaths of laurel were there in great number.

Near the catafalque were a number of

chairs on which the tributes of personal friends had been placed. Perhaps the most beautiful of these were from Mrs. Garret A. Hobart, widow of the late Vice President, and Secretary Hay. Mr. Hay eat a great bunch of orchids and palms, and Mrs. Hobart a green wreath garnished with orchids and paim branches. A large wreath of red and white roses and lilles of the valley came from the mother of the late John Addison Porter, first Secretary to President McKinley.

Five statues of noted Americans adorn the Rotunda, They are of Jefferson, Lin-coln, Hamilton, Grant, and Baker, Against the pedestal of each rested some floral tributes. It was recalled by many of those present that three of the mer whose effigies were there in bronze and marble, had met tragic deaths, in every case by a bullet. But all under different circumstances. Hamilton fell in his noted duel with Aaron Burr; Baker, who resigned as Senator from Oregon to enter the Union Army, was killed in battle at Ball's Bluff, and Lincoln fell as McKinley did, at the hands of an assassin.

Bishop Andrews Arrives.

Bishop E. G. Andrews, of New York, the oldest Bishop of the Methodist Church, who delivered the sermon, arrived about 9:30 o'clock, accompanied by the Rev. Dr. strained their weeping eyes to catch a glimpse of that casket with its more than of Massachusetts, in addressing the meeting, said:

| 100 o'clock, accompanied by the Rev. Dr. J. M. Chapman, recing pastor of the Metings of that casket with its more than long, said: ag, said:
"William McKinley, our President, is H. R. Naylor, P. esiding Elder of the

Beneath the partico on the east fron of the Capitol waited the guard of honor, the officers of the army and navy in the brought upon our Republic and all its navy there were Admiral Dewey, Rear Ad-citizens. "We, Americans now in Paris, desire Charles O'Nell, and Paymaster General utes presented by dignitaries from all parts of the world, and by distinguished men and notable women of America.

Awaiting the Remains.

Lined upon either side of the broad teps leading to the main entrance of the Capitol were picked men of the artillery, sallers, and a detachment of marines. On the north side were the artillerymen from the Nineteenth Company, Coast Artillery, at Fort McHenry, under command Capt. W. E. Ellis; opposite them stood a letail of swarthy jackies from the battleship Illinois under Lieutenant DeSteger, and below them the marines from the Marine Barracks, under command of Capt. J. H. Russell. A space before the Capitol was clear. Back of it stood the vast multitude of people watching and vaiting for the approach of the funeral ortege

In the same space but a few months be fore had stood other thousands of people who witnessed the oath-taking and in-duction into office, and listened to the second inaugural address, of William Mc Kinley. Then they applauded him to the scho and with smiling countenance he acknowledged the greeting. Yesterday the scene was changed. The vast multitude was bowed with grief. Their shouts and joyous acclaims were hushed into sobs and lamentations of sorrow and dis-Nature wept with them; the skies shed copious tears.

The threatening weather of the morning developed into a rainstorm just as the ortege was approaching the broad plaza front of the Capitol. Ten thousand mbrelias were raised, and the scene was hus made the more sombre and dark rom the steps leading to the Rotunda on oked out upon a vast field of black from which rose the statue of Washington gure in white towering above the heads

of the dense throng. In advance of the funeral procession rode a platoon of mounted police. Following them came General Brooke and his staff. They had proceeded along B Street north, thence south on First Street, and approached the front of the Capitol fre the south. General Brooke, the Chief Marshal of the procession, drew rein di rectly in front of the main entrance. Then came the artillery band softly rendering the funeral dirge. They took positions upon the lawn directly north of the main entrance to the building.

Then was heard the clanking hoofs of the cavalry horses, and the troopers drew up in line facing the building. To the south were ranged the batteries of artillery. Now and then a rider dashed across the open to deliver an order of command. Nothing else disturbed the scepe. For ten minutes the soldiers wait ed. Then there came a detachment of po-lice approaching the main entrance direct from B Street north. They, too, took

BENEATH THE GREAT DOME their places in line to allow the hearse to pass. As the sombre looking vehicle came into wear there was the sound of the bugles really. Slowly the procession moved until the hearse, drawn by six black horses, each guided by a postillion, reached a spot directly in front of the entrance. Then the driver drew rein and the procession came to a halt.

"Nearer, My God, to Thee." As the strains of the bugle died away they were succeeded by the soft and sweet notes of "Nearer, My God, to Thee,"

played by the Artillery Band as the caske was being removed from the hearse and carried up the broad steps leading to the In the meantime the officers of the army and mave in their full-dress unl forms and clanking side arms, having fol-lowed in the procession, formed in line sourrounding the hearse and extending up the steps of the Capitol. Gently the precious burden was lifted upon the strong shoulders of eight stal-wart men in the uniform of the service,

non-commissioned officers of the navy artillery, and infantry. Steadily and care fully walked these sturdy men of the service lest upon the slippery pavement and steps an accident should befall. All heads vice lest upon the slippery pavement and steps an accident should befall. All heads were bared as the casket was being borne up the long flight of steps. Not a voice was heard. It was then just 10:35 o'clock and as the bearers mounted the steps there was a blast from a bugler inside the Rotunda which conveyed to the distinguished company assembled there to do homage to the memory of the late President the intelligence that his body was now being brought into the place of state where the funeral was to take place.

The ushers stood on either side of the alsies to receive the body. It was plainly evident that the burden was heavy, but sixteen strong arms held it safely, though it seemed at one time as the casket was being lowered from the shoulders of the bearers as if it must fall. Tenderly the massive coffin was placed upon the catafalque, so tenderly that not a flower of all the wreaths which covered its top was disturbed. The guards took their places about the bler and stood at parade rest at the head and foot of the casket.

Following the casket up the long flight of steps leading to the Rotunda were the members of the family of the late Chief Magistrate. They were sad and downcast and the women of the party were heavily velled. Mrs. McKinley was not one of them. Her frail condition would not permit her attending the functions of a state funeral. While the body of her distinguished husband was receiving all the honors which a sorrowing nation could bestow she was forced to remain in her lone chamber seeking the comfort which was nowhers to be found.

First after the body bearers walked Abner McKinley, the brother of the late President, and his wife, and then came the other members of the family. Senator Hanna and a number of intimate personal friends, and the citizens' escort which had accompanied the body from Buffalo. Last in the party was the expression of renders of the late President, Grover Cleveland. The ex-President occupied a seat close to the catafalque. Next to him on one side sat Gen. John M. Wis were bared as the casket was being borne

Senators and Representatives. The members of the Cabinet had entered the Rotunda from the Senate wing just prior to the arrival of the body. Secre-

Senaises and Representatives.

The members of the Cabineth and enterest the Rotunds, from the Senaise wing part to the arrival of the service of the Rotunds, from the Senaise wing part to the arrival of the service of the Rotunds, from the Secretary Root, and following: them were Secretaries Gare, Long, Hitchcock, and Wilson, Altorney General Knox, Postmaster General Smith, and Secretary Cortelyon. The Cook seathers of the Cabinet, and after them Chief Justice Policy of the Supreme Court, and Associated and Marinettin States of the Cabinet, and after them Chief Justice Policy of Selators and members of the Cabinet, and after them Chief Justice Policy of Selators and members of the House of Representatives. Among the House of Representatives Richardson of Tennan, and the Cabinet, and the C

nei Stone, representing the Governor of California.

President Roosevelt, looking grave and areworn, was the last to enter the Rocumda before the services began. He, too, came in from the Senate wing accompanied by Mrs. Roosevelt and followed by his brother-in-law, Capt. Cowles, and Mrs. Cowles, They were escorted to seast adjoining those occupied by the Cabinet, the Precident sitting beside Secretary Hay. Senator Hanna had entered with the family mourners and sat directly behind them. He looked worn and much depressed, his countenance evincing the deep sorrow which he felt at the loss of his long time friend.

"Lead, Kindly Light."

"Lend, Kindly Light,"

Every person in the Retunda was stand-0:50 o'clock when the solemn stilless was broken by the soft, sweet strains of music. So solemn was it that it seemed to come from a distance and to float out as from some cavern over the heads of those who had gathered there to mourn, it seemed to be a signal for everyone to be seated. The ecremonies had begun in the simplest and most informal manner. Sweetly the choir sang, "Lead, Kindly Light." The music resounded through the long corridors of the building. When the last note had died away, the Rev. Henry R. Naylor arose to offer prayer. Every head was reverently bowed and silence was supreme as he began the fervent orison. He prayed as follows: ose who had gathered there to mourn,

"Oh, Lord God, our heavenly Father, a bereaved nation cometh to Thee in

on bore own an eastern Father in its deep sorrow.
"To whom can we go in such an hour as this, but unto Thee?
"Thou only art able to comfort and sustain the afflicted.
"Oh, Lord, death strikes down the tallest and best of men and consequent changes are continually occurring among nations and communities. But we have been taught that Thou art the same, yesterday, today, and forever; that with Thee there is no variableness, nor the least shadow of turning.
"So in the midst of our grief, we turn to Thee for help.
"We thank Thee, Oh Lord, that years ago Thou didst give to this nation the man whose loss we mourn today.
"We thank Thee for the pure and

day.
"We thank Thee for the pure and unselfish life he was enabled to live in the midst of so eventful an experience.
"We thank Thee for the faithful and distinguished services which he was

enabled to render to Thee, to our country, and the world.

"We bless Thee for such a law-maker, a citizen-for such a Govern-or-for such a President-for such a husband-for such a Christian example and for such a friend.

"But, O Lord, we deplore our loss today- and sincerely pray for Thy sanctifying benediction.

"We pray Thee for that de one who has been walking by he addethrough the years-sharing he through the years-sharing he through the years-sharing of his sate of the comfort which her striken and the comfort which her striken art so greatly craves.

"And under the shader of this great calamity may she lear. A never before the fatherhood of God and the matchiess character of His sustaining grace.

"And, O, Lord, we sincerely pray for him upon whom the mantle of Presidential authority has so suddenly and unexpectedly fallen. Help him to walk worthy the high vocation where unto he has been called.

"He needs Thy guiding hand and Thine inspiring spirit continually. May he always present to the nation and the world divinely illumined judgment, a brave heart, and an unsulfied character.

"Hear our prayer, O Lord, for the family of the Administration—those men who are associated with thy servant the President in the administration of the affairs of Government; guide them in all their deliberations to the nation's welfare and the glory of God.

"And now, Lord, we humbly pray for thy blessing and consolation today is all the result of our land and na each are the service of the partion's welfare and the glory of God.

"And now, Lord, we humbly pray for thy blessing and consolation today is all the result of our land and na each are the service of any land and na

the nation's welfare and the glory of God.

"And now, Lord, we humbly pray for thy blessing and consolation today to all the people of our land and nation; forgive our past shortcomings, our sins of omission as well as those of commission.

"Help us to make the golden rule the standard of our lives, that we may do unto others as we would have them do unto us.

"And thus become indeed a people whose God is the Lord.

"These things we humbly ask in the name of Him who taught us when we pray, to say:

"These there who set in Heaven

name of Him who taught us when we pray, to say;

"'Our Father who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in Heaven. Give as this day our daily bread and forgive us our treapasses as we forgive those who treapasses as we forgive those who treapasse against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evilfor Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory, forever and ever. Amen."

At the conclusion of the prayer Mrs. Thomas C. Noyes sang with wonderful sympathy "Some Time We'll Understand." Her rare soprano was never heard to better effect, and for the time being the echoes ceased to disturb the sound. Mrs. Noyes was assisted by the choir.

Blahon Andrawa! Sarmon As the last echoing notes of the song died away, Bishop Andrews, after read-ing the 25d Psaim, spoke as follows:

died away, Bishop Andrews, after reading the 23d Psaim, spoke as follows:

"Blessed he the God and Father of our Lord, who of His abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope of the resurrection of Christ from the dead to an inheritance incorruptible, undefiled and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for us who are now, by the power of God, through faith unto saivation, ready to be revealed in the last time.

"The services for the dead are evidently, and also of necessity, services of religion and of immortal hope. In the presence of this shroud and the grave, questions concerning the public station, concerning great achievements, sink into comparative insignificance, and questions concerning the public station, concerning the Intellectual quality, concerning the public station, concerning the bublic station, concerning the bublic station, concerning the public station, concerning the bublic station, concerning the public station, concerning the bublic to the Lord and Giver of all life, even the life eternal, immortal, and our future, impress themselves upon us. For character abides.

"We bring nothing into this world, we can earry nothing out. We ourselves depart with all the accumulations of tendency and habit and quality which the years have given to us. We ask, therefore, in regard to the illustrious, not altogether what great achievement they have performed; not how they commended themselves to the memory or respect of the world, but chiefly of what sort they were. What the interior nature of the man was. What were his affinities. Were they with the true, the good, the noble. What his relations to the Infinite Lord of the universe and to the passion ate Saviour of mankind; what his fitness for that great hereafter to which he has pussed.

"And such questions come to us with great moment, even in the hour when we are gathered around the bier of those we profoundly resvect and eulorize and

min. He was dealer where y upon its ministrations.

'He was helpful to all its activities, and from the church to the close of his life he received inspiration that lifted him above all the trouble and weaknesses incident to our human hature, and blessed be God, may we say, enabled him in the the last and final hour confidently, tenderly, to say, 'It is His will, not ours.'

"Such influences gave to us William McKinley, And what was he? A man incorruptible persenally and politically. I suppose no one ever attempted to approach him in the way of a bribe. And we remember with felicitations at this time, that when great financial reverses and difficulties encompassed him he determined to deliver up all he possessed, that there should be no question as to his perfect honesty in the matter. A man of that character can stand upon his escutcheon.

"Not a single vuspicion, that I ever

eutcheon.
"Not a single suspicion, that I ever heard of, was whispered against his char-acter. He walked among men in perfect and noble self-control. We know that this man had in him qualities which constitute man had in him qualities which constitute naturally a great and generous life, and his fellow-men believed in him. He had been brought up among the common people and knew their struggles and necessities. He loved them. But I think it was to the church and its teachings concerning the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of mun that he was indebted for that great kindness, that generosity of spirit that was wrought into his very substance. So that in his kindly greetings to all no one but thought it was from the heart.

ings to all no one but thought it was from the heart.

"Shall I speak next of that which I dare hardly advert to, the tenderness of that domestic life which has been so often commented on. I pass on it only with that word, and take it that no additional words can duly set forth the unfalling kindness and carefulness and up-bearing love which belonged to this great man. Simplicity of Character.

"Simplicity belonged to him. I need not dwell on that, and I close by saying that underlying all, and overreaching all, and penetrating all it seems to me there was a profound loyalty to God, the great King of the universe. And I may say further, that whatever we may attribute of the illustriousness of this man to his intellectual qualities, to the patient study of the various questions that were thrust upon him for attention, after all his success as a politician, as a statesman, this success was chiefly, at least largely, due to those moral qualities of which I have spoken.

This drew to him the hearts of men gion at the funeral services at Canton on Thursday. verywhere, and particularly those who est knew him. This called to his side best knew him. This called to his side helpers in every exigency of his career, so that when at one time his future was in peril, and although ruined financially. Iriends of resources came to him and helped him on the road to additional and higher successes. This drew to him the good will of those in political life. They believed in him, they believed in his kindness and confided in his honesty and honor.

"These things kept him in kindly rela-

politically. This made it possible for him to go to that section of the country with which we had been at war and do more than any other man to make the figs the emblem of one perpetual union. This commanded the confidence of the great body of Congress, so that they listened to his commands with kindly attention and were disposed to concur with all his plans. This gave him a reputation, not in this land alone, but throughout the world, and made it possible to minister to the welfare and peace of human kind, it was out of the profound qualities of his moral and his religious character that largely came the possibility of that large usefulness that we attribute to him.

"And if such a man die, is it possible that He who created, redeemed, transformed, uplifted—shall let such a man fall into oblivion? The instincts of immortality are in all good men. The divine word of Scripture leaves no room for doubt. Said one whom he trusted, I am the resurrection and the life. He that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live. And whosoever liveth and believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live. And whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die."

"Lost to us, but not to his God. Lost from carth, but gained to heaven. Lost from these labors and tolls and perils, but entered into the giver last of the ever-advancing progress of the blessed God, who enables us to triumph through Him. Let us also rejoice that there is immortality in the hearts of the ever-growing people who, through the generations and the ages yet to come will look back upon this life, upon his nobility and purity and service to bumanity and thank God for it. The years draw on when this mame shall be found upon the roil of the illustrious of the earth, I doubt not.

"William of Orange is not dead; Cromwell is not dead; Washington lives in the

not follow the choir. As the last lingering note died away the Rev. Dr. Chapman onounced the following benediction:

"May the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your heart and minds in the knowledge of God and His Son Jesus Christ, our Lord, and may the blessings of God Almighty, the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost abide with us all evermore." Beside the Bler.

The services were concluded at 11:22, just thirty-seven minutes after they had begun. The audience stood in reverent silence while the members of the family passed out of the Rotunda by way of the President and members of the Cabinet and a number of friends, the expression, and a number of friends, the expression of the Coffir which concealed the mortal field. The great silken armices not greated was warped about the casket was thrown back and the flowers were set used. The great silken armices not greated with burst the carl of President Roomer which burst the carl of President Roomer which burst the walls of the Blow Room the control of the coffin. The foral ributes which burst the walls of the Rotunda, were shown will ask the walls for the Rotunda, were shown will ask the walls for the Rotunda, were shown will ask the walls of the Blow Room the body bearers halted for an interest of the Blow Room the body bearers have well as he in y there sleeping the peacement of the Blow Room the Blow Room the Rotunda and suffering which had safety and the sobs and sights of angulas which of the plaudits of the multitude and had returned their greating with a kindly said on the resident proposed to the sobs and sights of angulas which are the body and sights of angulas which are the body and the long had sparked with clear and piercing vident of the plaudits of the military bears of the Blow Room the Rotunda and suffering which had sparked with clear and piercing vident and discussed was apparent from those emaciated features, and was the present time to be simply at rest.

As the body lay there in state a line of the lamp of the Blow Room the kind of the rest of the army and navy. All the lite. He hands were now closed in their final slumbar was whin the countenance was natural. It is stead were the first close-stant lips of the treatment of the Blow Room the Rote and the long is the proposition of the Rote and the long is the proposition of the Rote and the long is the proposition of the Rote and the long is the proposi The services were concluded at 11:32 ist thirty-seven minutes after they had

and strength. Every now and then in the line a parent would lift his child to gaze upon the peaceful countenance of the dead. Then some old and maimed soldier, a comrade and a veteran, would let drop a tear upon the funeral pile and pass on. Then an emotional woman would burst into grief; here one would smother her sorrow, and another would walk away to dry his eyes. Thus it was all through the long, dreary rainy afternoon, but no one left the line until he or she had had an opportunity to take a final look upon the face of the martyred President. dent.

DENIED BY THE DOCTORS.

The Attending Physicians Say There

of Ausley Wilcox, on Delaware Avenue. They were Dr. Mann, who performed the operation, Doctors Park and Mynter, the consulting surgeons, Dr. Wasdin, of the Marine Hospital Service, and Dr. Stockthe surgeons found the need of a general practitioner of great experience.

At the close of the meeting the physi-

cians issued the following statement "The undersigned, surgeons and phy-"The undersigned, surgeons and physicians who were in attendance on the late President McKinley, have had their attention called to certain sensational statements recently published in the daily papers, and particularly in one New York paper, indicating dissension and mutual recrimination among them.

"We desire to say to the press and the public, once for all, that every such publication and alleged interview with any of us, containing criticism

with any of us, containing criticism of one another or of any of our asso-ciates, are false and are nothing but

ciates, are false and are nothing but scandal mongering.

"We say again that there was never a serious disagreement among the professional attendents as to any of the symptoms or as to treatment of the case or as to the bulletins which were based. A very nausual harmony of opinion and of action prevailed all through the case.

"The unfortunate result could not have been foreseen before the unfavor-

have been foreseen before the unfavor-able symptoms declared themselves late on the sixth day and could not have been prevented by any human Pending the completion and publication of the official reports of the post nortem examiners and of the attending staff we shall refuse to make any further statements for publication, and alleged interviews with any of us may be known to be fictitious.

"MATTHEW D. MANN, "BOSWILL PARK, "HERMAN MYNTER, "EUGENE WASDIN, "CHARLES G. STOCKTON,"

General Wooters Goes to Canton

Lis Your Ailment Catarrh?—'I had Catarrh for 2 year." 'I had Catarrh for 2 year." 'I had Catarrh for 5 year." 'I had Catarrh for 50 years." 'I had Catarrh for 50 years." 'I had Catarrh for 50 years." 'I had Catarrh for 50 years. 'I had Catarrh for 50 years.' 'I had Catarrh for 50

LEAVING THE WHITE HOUSE

Last Hours of the Vigil Over the Late President's Body.

Assembling of Distinguished Mourn. ers in the Green Room-Diplomats in the Adjoining Blue Parlor-The Final March to the Front Portico.

White House the casket containing the body of William McKinley, late President of the United States, was yesterday borne, while a great hush fell upon the assembled gathering of distinguished citiassembled gathering of distinguished citizens of the Republic, present to pay the final homage to all that was mortal of the great man who was then for the last time quitting the home which he had loved so well.

In her room, empty and bare of the one she loved, and upon whom she had thrown the burden of her cares through years of illness and suffering, the devoted widow of the beloved President mourned for him who has departed never to return, and refused to be comforted by the words of

fused to be comforted by the words of courage poured into her ears by loving relatives and friends. She did not go to the Capitol, where the religious services were held yesterday. Her grief was too roll of the illustrious of the earth, I doubt not.

"William of Orange is not dead; Cromwell is not dead; Washington lives in the hearts and lives of his countrymen; Lincoln, with his infinite humor and his sorrow, lives to touch us and lead us on, and McKinley shall summon all the statesmen and all his countrymen to purer living nobler aims, a sweeter fame, and eternal blessedness."

When Bishop Andrews had concluded the now historic strains of "Nearer, My God, to Thee" arose. There were few food, to Thee" arose. There were few in that distinguished audience who did in the Capitol, where the religious services were held yesterday. Her grief was too great to have permitted such a public exhance have been did to have been did to the Capitol of her sorrow, even had her strength to have permitted audience who did the capitol of her sorrow, even had her strength to ha

The sad procession took up its march to the Capitol at exactly 9:07 o'clock. Leaden skies, from which fell a drizzling am, added to the gloom which seemed cast over the Executive Mansion like a

funeral pall of nature.

At this hour the doors of the East At this hour the doors of the East Room, in which the guard of honor was posted, were opened. Six stalwart men, each two of whom represented respect-ively the Army, Navy and Marine Corps of the United States, advanced from the ranks of the guard of honor, and raised the casket to their broad shoulders. The

Atiantic Squadron, and representatives of the Grand Army of the Republic and the

Legion of Hono egion of Honor. The body of the late President, in the flag-draped casket, rested in the centre of the huge and imposing room. Officers of the army and navy in full dress uniform added a touch of color to the other-wise dreary appearance. Their flashing swords and sabres, the brilliant uniforms of the soldiers and marines, and the dark blue of the navy made complete in color the emblem of the sorrowing nation, red. white, and blue, and the flashing stars of the scintillating bayenets and side arms.
The sight was one never to be forgotten.
The hushed footfalls of the troops taking BUFFALO, N. Y., Sept. 17.—Five of the physicians who attended President Methods afternoon at the home clank of accourrements as the men filed military training, and the subdued voices of command gave an atmosphere of imperial grandeur to the republican sim-plicity of the moment. No burial scene of monarch could have equaled in impressiveness the dignity of the last hour of the departed Executive at the home he had loved so well.

Among the first arrivals at the White House yesterday morning was ex-Presi-deat Grover Cleveland, accompanied by ex-Secretary of War Daniel S. Lamont, and his personal aide, Renr Admiral Robley D. Evans. He went immediately to the Green Room, where several members of the Cabinet had already assembled.

A few minutes before 9 o'clock President Roosevelt, accompanied by Mrs. Roosevelt, reached the White House. They went immediately to the Green Room. By this time all of the Cabinet officers were present. They stood in a line before the mantel in the order of their precedence, Secretary Hay at the head, then Secretary Gage, Secretary Root, Attorney General Knox, Postmaster General Smith, Secretary Long, Secretary Hitchcock, and

Secretary Wilson, Amer McKinley, brother of the late President, and Mrs. McKinley arrived early. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Dunean, Miss Helen Me-Kinley, Mrs. M. C. Barber, Mics Barber, John Barber Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Baer, Lieut James F. McKinley, Miss Sarah Duncan, Jack Duncan, Frank Osborne, Mrs. Seward Bowman, Mrs. Hobart and son, Mrs. M. A. Stafferd, Dr. P. M. Rixey, Charles G. Dawes, Col. C. F. Mock, Col.

W. C. Brown, Major Charles R. Miller, and Burt Miller, Members of the Diplomatic Corps in full dress uniforms gathered in the Blue Room. All of these who are now in the United States were present.

General Wooters Goes to Canton.

Gen, W. R. Wooters, commander of the Union Veteran Legion, who came to the city from national headquarters, Philadelphia, to take part in the funeral procession yesterday, left last night for Canton, Ohio. He had command of Camps Nos. 3, 69, and 32, Union Veteran Legion, in the parade. Refore leaving the city last night Commander Wooters telegraphed the different camps along the route which the funeral train will take, to send delegations to represent the Legion at the funeral services at Canton on dent Cleveland, until the cortege started